

TOC H JOURNAL



JULY
MCMXL

PUBLISHED BY TOC H FROM ITS HEADQUARTERS, AT
FORTY-SEVEN, FRANCIS STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1

THREEPENCE

Toc H for New Friends

What it is

Toc H is out to win men's friendship and their service for the benefit of others. It stands, always but especially now, when values which seemed permanent are being discarded, for truth and understanding, for unselfishness and fair dealing, for individual freedom based on a practical Christian outlook on life. Toc H works under a Royal Charter granted by H.M. King George V in 1922.

How it started

It began with Talbot House (Toc H is the signaller's way of saying T.H.) opened in 1915 in the Belgian town of Poperinghe, the nearest habitable point in the Ypres Salient. It was intended to be a sort of soldiers' rest house where men back from the line could find refreshment for body, mind and spirit. Owing largely to the Rev. P. B. Clayton, an Army Chaplain in charge, it soon secured a reputation in the British Expeditionary Force as a place of friendship and cheerfulness. It welcomed men not merely to a meal and writing material but to the small homely things that mean so much. Many who used it found their way to the Chapel in the loft and gained fresh strength to realise that "behind the ebb and flow of things temporal stand the Eternal Realities."

1919 to 1939

"Tubby" Clayton and a few survivors saw the need to recapture in peace-time the spirit of comradeship in common service and sacrifice which they had learnt in war and to pass it on to a new generation. The idea spread. By 1939 Toc H was established in over 1,000 places in the United Kingdom and had forged a chain linking 500 more throughout the Empire and beyond. The Old House at Poperinghe and its Upper Room, given back to Toc H, has been visited by many thousands, who have gained, as those before them, fresh strength to play their part steadfastly and cheerfully. More than 20 hostels (called Marks) have been opened and are available for those who get the chance to use them.

What it means in practice

In his efforts to further the objects for which Toc H exists, each member has what is called the Toc H Compass to guide him. Its Four Points may thus be summarised:

To Think Fairly. To win a chivalry of mind, whereby he will not be overready to condemn honest difference, but will be humbleminded in his judgment of great issues, avoiding prejudice and striving for truth.

To Love Widely. To learn the habit of trying day by day to understand and to help all sorts and conditions of men.

To Witness Humbly. Toc H is rooted in the supreme conviction that the great thing is to spread the weekday Christian Gospel. Every member is pledged to do his blundering bit by carrying the contagion quietly. The point here is that lives speak while words are merely spoken.

To Build Bravely. (a) To be resolute in building his own life, without forgetting that what matters most is not what he can do for himself but what he can do for others. (b) To see in Toc H a bridge between himself and the lives of others, and to build it bravely, regarding his share in doing so as a sacred trust.

Membership

Toc H wants men who are willing to put service before self, are trying to think fairly and are willing to offer friendship. You probably won't be asked to join, but if you feel you want to share in this great adventure, let us know. It will cost you no more than you can afford. If you would like to know more about it, ask any member you know or write to Toc H Headquarters, 47, Francis Street, London, S.W.1.

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VOL. XVIII

JULY, 1940

No. 7

INSIDE THE FORTRESS

THE pace of modern war has taken the world by surprise. The difference between this war and the last is the difference between the plodding infantry and the galloping tank, between an entrenched line varying a few yards in a month or a few miles in a year and a torrent of steel which floods a hundred miles in a couple of days, leaving the completest ruin in its wake. For this, in spite of repeated warnings, we were unprepared and we have paid the price. A terrible series of hesitations, miscalculations and mistakes has delivered one bastion of free Europe after another to the destroyer and laid France herself at his feet; treachery has played a foul part. There is no call to add bitter words here to the many that have been spoken. There is no point in trying to review a situation which changes before ink is dry. Last month I wrote as a great new battle was just beginning; this month I write some days after it is finished. In less than a month France, sworn to resist to the end, has capitulated to Germany.

"The Battle of France," the Prime Minister told the House of Commons on June 19, "is over. I expect that the 'Battle of Britain' is about to begin. Upon this battle depends the survival of Christian civilisation. Upon it depends our own British life and the long-continued history of our institutions and our Empire." A few months ago we might have discounted some of this as Parliamentary rhetoric; now we see it as plain truth. "Everything indicates," said the United States Ambassador in Britain in a broadcast to his own people on June 23, "that England will be called upon to meet the greatest siege in the history of man." That might have sounded melodramatic yesterday (and the

British distrust melodrama); to-day it seems likely to be a simple fact.

The Island is a fortress, and we are inside the fortress together. It is so many centuries since the Island was violated by enemy feet that we can scarcely picture what invasion of our land means. We are likely soon to know.

* * * *

Allow me a personal digression. I write this paragraph from my native West Country, where I am snatching two days' respite between work done and the severer strain to come. This evening I walked by myself among houses and gardens familiar for fifty years. The houses wore their old comfortable and friendly faces, the gardens seemed to me richer in flowers than I ever remember. The roses broke in waves of pink and crimson over their fences, the heavy sweetness of syringa loaded the air. And then I stood on a high place, facing the west wind and the evening light. On one hand the blue slopes of Mendip folded away into the distance, on the other the low sun struck a dazzling streak of gold along the Severn Sea. I had stood on this spot and enjoyed this scene a thousand times before; I knew by heart every field, almost every hedge and tree, in the miles which lay in front of me. The fluting black-bird on the steep slope below me was kin to every other in the self same spot all these years; the chiff-chaff, endlessly repeating his name, was as monotonous and cheerful as the one I first noticed as a small child. This spot, unchanged in anything essential, I have known and loved all my life. But I was aware that I have never known it so well nor loved it so much as this evening. The deliberate West Country speech of folk passing by carried some special assurance now, their

eyes, meeting mine, seemed to signal some new recognition. We were sharing a secret, unspoken but not needing words. This corner of England was *our* country, we belonged here. It possessed us, even more than we possessed it, as the soil holds and nourishes a deep-rooted tree. We would share it proudly with any friend, we would surrender it to no violence of strangers. "Take it and you must take us first," we seemed to say to each other, "for it is worth more to us than our lives."

The mood which captured me to-night seemed at the time no idle sentiment; it was not, I believe, defiant or mock-heroic. It was based on plain fact and carried full conviction. And it is not at all peculiar at this moment, for it has its counterpart in millions of other British minds. What a patch of the West Country is to me, Borrowdale is to some other man or Ludlow Town or the Coolin Hills or a grimy back street in Barry or Sheffield. These are 'home' to one man or another and so the best place of all. But there is no quarrel or rivalry between us about them. They are all one land. And that land has suddenly become a fortress. And we are all inside it, together.

I stooped to touch a purple head of wild valerian, disturbing a late-roving bee. The plant stretched up to the last rays of the sun, erect and vigorously alive—a century hence valerian of the same stock may still be where it now stands. The touch of it was like a handshake, a bargain between fellow-countrymen: "Let the world shift, here we are, we two and the others." But, come, don't let us be silly about it. I changed the subject with myself as I walked home to supper.

* * * *

All that we feel about the Island, and our particular home in it, the Frenchman feels about France, the Dane about Denmark, the German about Germany. We are seeing the Island violated, probably we shall see it invaded. Let us pray that we do not see it betrayed or misled by false prophets or poisoned with lies or made prisoner by tyrants from without or within. We cannot escape

the madness which has, through the faults of many, overtaken mankind. We can prevent the degradation which disunity or weakness of purpose or surrender to false doctrine will bring now to every land which is idle or unprepared. We have so long been unwilling to see the dangers ahead—now they are too near to be missed. There is no need any more 'to make a song about it.' Someone has said that when the British are 'up against it' they put all they have to say in one characteristic word—and that word is 'Steady!' In the horrors of a siege there is no better word for those inside the fortress.

So we all have a 'job' and we are together in it. That, in little, is the position in which every unit of Toc H should always try to be. Toc H is 'about' that and nothing else—fellowship and service, the 'family' and the 'job.' But we have always tried (often a bit lackadaisically) in Toc H to be a family of a certain kind and to be sure that our whole job has a certain ultimate purpose. We say that we are trying to live together as a Christian family and to work together for the Kingdom of God. If that was true in the easier, slow-moving years of so-called peace, it must be even more true in our minds and wills in every swift and urgent and dangerous hour of the present. The whole nation needs to live in that frame of mind.

* * * *

So, in place of more moralising, let me make one definite suggestion to every member. Read and study again now for yourself the statements which have been made by Toc H about its purpose, the words which have tried to sum up its spirit and its aspirations. In their shortest and boldest form they are all to be found in the *Toc H Diary*, and most of them on the form of application for membership. They are contained in four sets of words, drawn up years ago by no accident but deliberately by members who meant every word they said. These sets of words are the four '*Objects*' in the Royal Charter, the *Four Points of the Compass*, the *Main Resolution* and the *Toc H Prayer*. In different phrases they all say the same things; they cover all that Toc H ever has been or sets out

to be. We have printed them and repeated them so often that for many of us their edge has been blunted until they have become more like a comfortable assurance than a challenge to 'dangerous living'—which they were meant to be. Read them again now and think about every phrase. Don't they come alive again? Don't they jump out of their frames with the vigour that is in them? Are they not a call to us to attempt the impossible in the conviction that there is no time to be lost and that eventually it will be achieved?

And when you have studied again these four documents of Toc H, it should be most natural and right to turn to the Document upon which they are all founded—for they make no sense without it. If that, too, may have grown blunt by half-hearted repetition in peace-time, it will be found now to be an

exceedingly sharp sword. Its words are both comforting and disturbing, plain and paradoxical. They promise victory, but only through suffering and not at all in the form we often desire it. And in the present crisis the words spring to fresh life as we read them and fit each turn of our great need. Like our well-loved countryside whose colours, under the present stress, seem heightened, like the old Toc H phrases which take on fresh meanings as we study them again, so is the Gospel made new to minds awakened in such times as these. It reveals itself again as no 'Sunday School lesson,' but the most revolutionary, the most explosive, the finest message ever given to men. In the days of bad news it is the Good News of Jesus Christ. And "to whom else shall we go?"

B. B.

THE AIR RAID : Story and Pertry

From Orkney comes this stirring addition to our national literature. "This remarkable 'pertry,'" writes TUBBY, "was the unaided effort of Sutherland Graeme's grandchild, rising eight. Graemeshall was very lucky to escape, for fifteen fair-sized bombs fell in the grounds."

One night we heard some planes go out,
They began to fier a gun,
My Nan she came rite up to me
And stade till they had done.

But suddenly they came agane,
And planes went up as well,
The best of all our planes went up
And fierd some bits of shell.

I said to Nan, said I to her,
"I hear a German plane."
Said Nan to me, "That's fidlesticks,
It's just a mock again."

Then sudenly I went to sleep,
But only for a second,
Then sudenly there kame a bang
That was a bomb I reckoned.

Then Nanny threw me out of bed
And down the stairs so quick,
But when I got to the libree
I felt so dedly sick.

When all was quiet I went to bed,
And after I had gone,
Two soldiers came to tell us that
An Air raid had been on.

But in the morning everything
Was talked out very plain.
The dredful noise I heard that night
Was bombs of a German plane.

The retched man had taken fright
And dropt them any where,
And looking carefully up the drive
We found some pieces there.

Then sad to say we had bad news,
So very sad to tell,
My pony who had taken fright,
Had hurt his foot as well.

By ELSPETH.

JULY 1940

TOC H 'OVER THERE'

THE British Expeditionary Force which landed in France, full of hope and resolve, in 1939, has now passed into history. Its record is tragic but in no part inglorious; it suffered manfully for the weakness and perfidy of others. The small share which Toc H took in its fortunes is a part of this story, and we have every right to say that our men did their best. Gradually the whole story will be pieced together and set down. At present some of it is obscure and the notes on it now must needs be fragmentary.

The end of the Old House

With the invasion of Belgium, long-expected, the Old House at Poperinghe, birth-place of Toc H, came once again into the picture of war. The details of its service to British troops or to civilians evacuating the doomed town are not yet known. But there is now first-hand evidence of its final end.

Members all over the world, treasuring the Old House from war-time experience, from hearsay or from the memories of pilgrimage, have constantly enquired about its fate. Some of them were reassured by a paragraph in an article on the B.E.F. Chaplains by C. B. Mortlock in the *Daily Telegraph*, early in June, as follows:—

Some of the chaplains were, of course, going over ground which they knew in the last war, and one of them told me that as he went through Poperinghe with his unit he kept a sharp look-out for the old Talbot House where Toc H had its beginning. There it was, still standing, though houses on either side had been shattered and had crumpled into ruins.

Cyril Carlé, late Warden of Mark I in London, now a serving officer, saw it in this condition as he retreated through 'Pop' to Dunkirk. He had to climb over the rubble of shattered houses which blocked the Rue de l'Hôpital, but as he passed Talbot House (conditions of the moment forbade lingering) he noticed that it was upstanding, the roof apparently intact, the big front doors closed. Only the windows were broken by concussion and the curtains flapped out of them in the wind. Neither the newspaper article nor Carlé's memory supplies a date for this—it

may have been about May 24. We began to wonder if the immunity of the Old House from destruction in the last war was to be repeated.

Then the parents of a Toc H member, evacuating their home in Belgium, passed through 'Pop' and reported having seen the House 'flat'. And now there is circumstantial evidence that this is indeed so. On a date not certain—but again it is said to be "about May 24"—a party of 216 Army Field Company, Royal Engineers, was in Poperinghe, which was still being bombed. Sapper Charles Holman, now at home, reports that he saw the Old House, which he had once visited in peace-time pilgrimage, standing, as already described, in the morning. During the afternoon of the same day he watched the bombing plane which shattered it. Hit from the front, the Old House collapsed completely. Later in the day Sapper Holman, with Sapper Tuck and Sapper Keen, searched the ruins as well as they were able. They salvaged all they could: it was very little—two candlesticks, two pictures, a form (presumably from the Upper Room) and some kind of sign with a Lamp of Maintenance on it. These things they managed to stow in the cellar of the ruined house next door, hoping they might be preserved. It should be added that certain precious things, including the Carpenter's Bench used as the altar since the first days, had been brought down to the cellar of the Old House itself, by Paul Slessor's orders, on the outbreak of war. It is possible that these may be preserved under the ruins and may, when peace returns, be able to be dug out. The original chalice and paten are in the safe keeping of All Hallows in London.

We cannot attempt here to express all that members will feel over this destruction. Some may say that, at a time when so many of the noblest legacies of the past—like Amiens Cathedral—fall to the destroyer, we are due to bear our share of loss. Others will feel that the Old House has played its part fully since 1915 in the upbuilding of Toc H and fulfilled its task. Its place might have been less certain

in the changed world after this war, which will have pushed the so-called Great War far back into past history. Perhaps a good many will find some comfort in the knowledge that the Old House was not desecrated by strangers or any unwelcome use, that it was not wounded but 'knocked out' in one swift blow. But whatever may be our opinion on these points we all feel the poorer by the loss of a corporate possession which was far more than the shell of an historic building or a sentimental memory of times past. To thousands of us the Old House was a living creature, a focus of joy and fellowship, the best visible shrine of the spirit of Toc H. The bricks of it are dust, the spirit which lived in it remains and continues working. Lamentation is out of place as we say "Farewell". "With proud thanksgiving let us remember".

Our 'missing' men

Last month we had to report that five of our men carrying on Toc H in the B.E.F. were missing. We are now able to state with certainty that one of them, Colonel Bonham-Carter, is a prisoner of war. His wife has received a printed notification from him, with the assurance that he would write later from his prison camp. He should be able to give us the news we are anxiously awaiting about some or all of the others—Rex Calkin, Reg Staton, Hugh Pilcher and Padre Austen Williams. All we can piece together at the moment is that they were seen at Mark I, B.E.F., at Lille on May 19 by a padre working with the Church Army, who has reached home. By that time Lille was little damaged but almost empty of the great stream of evacuating Belgian and French civilians and not being much used by our own retiring troops. Some or all of our men, whose work in the town must have been at an end, seem to have then gone to Poperinghe, for a sergeant who entered the Old House on his way to the coast reports having seen Rex Calkin's signature in the visitors' book under the date May 22. Since then, silence.

It may be long, if ever, before we hear the full story of the work done by the House in Lille. That it was a fine House, doing first-

rate Toc H service, we know already from soldiers who used it. A little touch at first-hand illustrates the scene there in its last days. Brigadier Sir Colin Jardine, who held the position of Lord Gort's Military Secretary in the B.E.F. and is an active member of Toc H, described to the Central Executive his last visit to the House. He had picked up in his car two Belgian civilians, a middle-aged man and his wife, who had been retreating on foot for two days, and taken them to Mark I in Lille for refreshment they badly needed. While the wife rested, the husband went to a bank and managed to change his little stock of Belgian money, all he had saved from the wreck, into French currency. When he handed it to his wife she gave in gratitude a precious fifty francs of it to the House, for the refreshment of other refugees.

Mark III at Donai, a beautiful house and garden, was just getting going when the tide of war overtook it. We lost no men there.

When the boat which evacuated the personnel of the voluntary organisations working with the B.E.F. finally sailed for home, its complement was at least seven short—two workers of the Church Army and our own five men. Knowing our men, we shall not be surprised if they had clung to their duty a little too long. Whatever may prove to have befallen them, we shall always have cause in Toc H to remember with pride the work they accomplished in the face of great difficulty and danger. They gave proof again in France and Flanders of their faithfulness. We await more news.

Safe from the wreck

Our men based on Mark II, B.E.F., at Rouen, that is to say, on the other side of the 'gap' which brought disaster to Flanders and the Northern coast, are all safely away. The fine old house which had been taken, put in order and furnished at Rouen was just ready for a promising career of service, when the city was overwhelmed by a torrent of refugees, flying from the German mechanised columns in Belgium and north-eastern France. As reported in last month's JOURNAL, Jock Steel had to bring his wife away, when British women were ordered to evacuate. They left

on May 18. Next day Ben Dakin received two telegrams—one from Tubby urging him to go at once to Cannes to discuss plans for Toc H, B.E.F., with certain people and, with the full agreement of the others in Rouen, he left for the south that night. Warwick Jackson, George Bramall and Norman McPherson remained at Mark II, where sanitation, electric light and gas were still lacking, and coped with British troops and the unending stream of refugees. One day they met Alan Bostock, late of Toc H staff at home, as an Army Chaplain, and on another were joined by Julian Devois, a Belgian member from Brussels, unfit for military service, who had cycled with the refugees; a Belgian member of Charleroi, with his English wife, also arrived, very exhausted, on bicycles. Air-raided alarms were almost continuous and the situation rapidly deteriorated until, on May 21, the Town Major ordered the immediate evacuation of the town. Our men packed their kit and set out to march for Nantes, 250 miles away. Two days later, travelling on foot, by car and in packed trains, they arrived. Bramall, who was unfit, reached England on May 27, Jackson on June 8, Norman McPherson, who found plenty of work at Nantes for a time, eventually left on a crowded ship, under dive-bombing attack, and reached home on June 20.

There remains Ben Dakin. With the capitulation of the Bordeaux Government his position became impossible and he sailed from a Mediterranean port. He landed at Gibraltar and, finding great need for more help there, cabled home to H.Q. for permission to stay. This was granted and he has now been given the rank of O.C.F. (Officiating Chaplain to the Forces) by the Chaplains' Department, that is, he does certain duties as an extra Army Chaplain in addition to his Toc H work with troops at Harington House, Gibraltar. Again, our small staff have all done the best they can under grave difficulties.

Our Continental Members

Meanwhile their friends at home will be anxious to have news of members in Toc H units on the Continent and in the Channel

Islands, all of which have, of course, ceased to exist. Some members have reached England and been able to report in person, the whereabouts of others is still unknown. From Paris, for instance, Donald Stuart brings news of their members; he himself is now doing his turn of night-duty at St. Stephen's. From Belgium, some members have come back, leaving their homes and possessions behind, to tell us their stories. Blackman, with his family, has escaped from Charleroi, Pimblott, Haggis and others from Brussels and Dobson from Antwerp. Two at present 'missing' from Brussels are Doughty, who is probably in France with the Canadian Legation, and Tully ('Boots'), who was last seen driving an Embassy car in Belgium and may be a prisoner of war.

Of the four Belgian members of Brussels Branch, one was last heard of in France, and the others, two of whom were serving in the Belgian Army, are, we hope, still alive in Belgium. At least two members of Jersey Branch have reported in London, and L. M. Crissell, secretary of Guernsey, who is also in England (c/o 18, Queen's Road, Blandford, Dorset), asks for news, as soon as possible, of fellow-members of his Branch.

Every reader will sympathise with fellow-members from the Continent who have not only seen the work of Toc H broken up but have lost their homes and friends and in many cases their livelihood so suddenly.

A Branch in crisis

From Haggis we have received a picture of Toc H Brussels under war conditions. He writes:—

The threat of war of course gave Toc H some opportunities of service. The Brussels British Colony Association, on whose committee there were three Toc H men, appointed a sub-committee (including one of our members) at the end of 1938 to obtain and distribute gas-masks to members of the Colony in Belgium. This committee also worked out a scheme for the eventual evacuation of British nationals from Brussels. The colony was divided into sections and Wardens were appointed to visit all British subjects, to see that their papers were in order, to note those who might eventually need financial assistance and so on. Several of our members helped very actively in this work.

Belgium was so quickly over-run in May that much of this provisional scheme proved useless, and British subjects were advised, as best they

could, to make for the coast. This resulted, as may be imagined, in much confusion. Some half-dozen of our members were with the evacuees and were able to do some very useful work in helping to register and organise them. Finding accommodation and food was a big problem, for nearly two thousand British people were waiting, many of them for several days, to be moved. At Ostend particularly, members of Toc H were of considerable help to the consular authorities in dealing with the evacuees, in keeping in touch with them at their various hotels and boarding houses and in getting them on board when boats were at last available. There is no longer any novelty in stories of air attack, the machine-gunning of refugees and so on. Suffice it to say that during that very difficult week our members found ample opportunities of service.

Some of us escaped through France, and one at least of our Brussels members was able to help the consular officials at a French port, which was

crowded with British refugees, many of them out of Belgium, who needed much help with visas, permits and advice.

It is difficult for members at home to visualise the situation in Belgium and France during the period of evacuation, but it is surely easy to imagine many ways in which our Continental members were able to give service to Everyman. Toc H, of course, has no monopoly of the cardinal virtues, and those of us who experienced the strain of those days remember with gratitude the courage of the Belgian peasant, the wide and practical love shown by the average Frenchman, and the brave building in the midst of destruction and desolation which was shown all along the road by Everyman himself.

For the moment our little families are scattered and 'home' now means 'somewhere in England', but we hope to be able to maintain some contact with each other and—at some not distant date—to meet again in our old haunts.

A MIXED BAG

Dominion men 'At Home'

London streets have been much cheered lately by the numbers of Dominion men on short leave from their stations in England. Toc H has had its share in welcoming and entertaining them. St. Stephen's Services

sailors and airmen, Canadian sailors and airmen. Sight-seeing in our vastly overgrown village is, they find, confusing and exhausting and we do what we can to guide and direct them. A good instance of what can be done is provided by the job of a few London members, which has grown from a tiny experiment into a regular and valuable service. Every Sunday morning three or four members meet at the Empire Rendezvous in Northumberland Avenue and take small parties on a tour of London. Like the guides from St. Stephen's, these members make the final objective Tower Hill, where their guests get a touch of Toc H and its hospitality.

A Correction

Owing to a misunderstanding, the introduction to Tubby's letter on 'The Pacifist and Toc H' in the June JOURNAL suggested that the Central Executive had formally and corporately endorsed what Tubby wrote. As one misunderstanding readily gives rise to another, a correction is desirable. The facts are that Tubby's letter was seen by certain members of the Central Executive who considered it wholly right that space should be made available for it in the JOURNAL. The Central Executive, however, when it met shortly afterwards, did not consider the subject to be one on which any corporate or official declaration by it was desirable.



'Fergie' (Mrs. Ferguson of the Services Office) with Paymaster-Lieut. Bruce Thomson (Dunedin Branch, N.Z.) at St. Stephen's.

Club has been crowded, until the early hours of the morning, with these guests arriving—Australian soldiers, New Zealand soldiers,

A Toc H Broadcast

All members and their friends are asked to note that Toc H will 'go on the air' on the evening of Sunday, August 4 (an historic date in 1914). The 'Week's Good Cause', which immediately precedes the 9 o'clock news in the B.B.C. Home Service programme, will be Toc H, the spokesman Brigadier Sir Colin Jardine, D.S.O., M.C., an active member, lately with the B.E.F.

Malta carries on

At the time of writing, Malta shows no sign of collapse under the constant attentions of the Italian Air Force. Good news of Toc H there is to hand. A cable received by H.Q. tells the story in brief—*House still fulfilling purpose. Port Chaplain Marson resident Padre. Greetings to all, especially those known to House*—HARROD.

At work in West Africa

Padre J. Bardsley, formerly of Accra Branch on the Gold Coast, writes from Achimota College:—

Possibly readers of the JOURNAL may be interested to have news of a West African Lone Unit, Toc H Accra. Anyway, I am authorised to tell you what there is to tell. Our numbers, never very large, have been much reduced by the demands of military service with the local forces—there were only eight of us at last night's meeting. But our weekly meetings (with 'chop') go on and have been frequently enlivened by the presence of Southern Rhodesian members and friends of Toc H (an explanation of that might be censorable). Our main regular job, an African boys' club, is held up at the moment owing to difficulties about accommodation, but we hope to overcome them; the original club room had to be demolished after our earthquake last June.

I think the most important thing that has happened since the war started is the Branch's decision to admit Africans as guests and speakers with a view to their ultimately becoming members. This matter has exercised us deeply for many years and the decision was only taken after very full discussion and a canvass of the opinions of members unable to be present at the final vote. As far as I know only one of the minority has left us. We have had two African Guest-nights, at the second of which we had our first African speaker. We had two very successful evenings and hope to have many more. I am afraid the Branch has not got much of a record for jobs done but if we can continue to provide a welcome for young 'Coasters' and help to do something towards good race relationships perhaps we shall be on the jobs most needed here.

Argentina goes strong

T. B. Stewart, Hon. Commissioner of Toc H in the Argentine, writes home to the Hon. Administrator (for so many years his partner in Toc H in Buenos Aires):—

"Our own efforts here, of course," he writes, "to send money home from the unit members will not slacken . . . Now as to news. Besides the fact that it is you who have been made Hon. Administrator, the fellows here feel that Toc H Argentine has been much honoured by the appointment. . . Regarding the units, we are now seven in number in the Area. First of all, Buenos Aires—Shackleton Branch, which, as you remember, used to be formed by two units, the Buenos Aires Branch, later reduced to Group status, and Shackleton Branch, which used to meet at the Missions to Seamen. The progress of the Group after amalgamation has been remarkable—so much so that they asked for, and were readily given, Branch status last year. . . They have a fine Branch, with most interesting programmes and a very fine spirit permeating their work and relationships. . . Lomas Branch still flourishes. . . They have a membership of nearly 30, with some good probationers coming on. Quilmes, the next in order of age, is still a Group, but doing well. . . Northern Suburbs, which was started after you left by Howard Dunnett, after a severe trial at the beginning, has developed most wonderfully during the last year. Their members are mostly young men, and I often say that their meetings are the best in the District because of the extraordinary way these (mostly Anglo-Argentine) fellows have really got the Toc H spirit. They nearly always have 100 per cent. of their fellows on their various jobs and are a most happy crowd to be with. They have rather more probationers than members. . . Hurlingham, which was started just about the end of Howard's term, is still a problem. We have about ten or twelve young fellows deeply interested. They have nine members and meet regularly, but the unfortunate part is that the majority are men whose employment obliges them to go to the 'camp' (i.e. the country estates) for long periods at a time. . .

"Montevideo (the only unit in Uruguay) is doing well. . . At present the Group are doing a wonderful job for the men of the Navy. As a matter of fact, they take absolute charge of all entertainment for the men of the Naval units which call at Montevideo periodically. The money for this entertainment, of course, is supplied from the British Patriotic Fund, but Toc H has set up a really wonderful organisation and the men of the Navy are fathered in Montevideo in a manner that is a credit to our movement. . .

"Regarding I.W.H., they are going strong and are doing most valuable work. They are a great help to us.

"Conditions out here, of course, are not easy. . . Our situation as British people, however, is considerably eased by the attitude of practically all the Argentines one comes across, whose sympathies are 100 per cent. with the Allied nations in their fight. . .

FOR BLACKOUT AND BILLET

PAGES FOR READERS WHO HAVE MORE TIME AND A TASTE FOR MORE

THE PADRE'S INNINGS : His Will and Ours

DURING these next months we are going to live together in an island fortress. We cannot tell what awaits us. One thing is certain: we shall be surrounded by people whose need of help will be great. These are the conditions in which members of Toc H ought to be supremely useful. Since our hope for the future is securely based on things that cannot be shaken, we ought to be of a good courage. We are here as citizens of the Kingdom of Heaven to live in the spirit of that Kingdom whatever happens. Through these days of chaos the futility of many of the things in which men have trusted will be proved. Beyond these days of chaos lie days of rebuilding. Those of us who fight do not fight to keep things as they are. We fight that we may have the opportunity to learn from our mistakes and to re-fashion our corporate life until it more nearly expresses the purpose of God. If we do not fight we must nevertheless serve our fellows in the Name and in the Spirit of Christ. Whichever course we take, we must take it humbly, as those who thus read the Will of God for themselves. This will leave us neither time nor desire to enter into conflict with those who disagree with our decision. We shall ask no executive, central or otherwise, to pronounce on our duty. We shall be concerned only to know how we can best be of use to those amongst whom our lot is cast. We shall not fear those who have power over our bodies. We know that though they can maim or kill the body, nothing that they can do can kill our souls. If we are called upon to continue life maimed we can still live richly and be of use to God. If we are killed we can serve God's purposes in some unseen but equally lovely world.

However bitter others may become we must keep a guard over our lips lest they poison the atmosphere which others have to breathe.

However much the powers of darkness may seem to triumph, we must with confidence declare that all their victories are nothing worth. However loudly the voices of materialists may boast, we must continue to listen for the voice of God. No noise can still that voice. And constantly we must spread amongst men the good news that a new and better world can be built. We must gather round ourselves groups of men who are prepared to serve their fellows and to experiment together in human understanding. Toc H exists to further the Will of God. To that extent it is worth while, and indeed of great importance. We witness to our faith humbly but not cravenly. We must no longer fear to declare it when the opportunity presents itself. These are the things in which we believe, even when through our frailty our lives belie them. These are the things for which we fain would live and for which we would be ready to die.

There are men and women in other movements who are thinking the same thoughts. We must get alongside them. If they are disillusioned by the Church we must be ready to meet them and work with them outside the Church. The tragedy of the present is due to men having lost their sense of the importance of spiritual values. We must help men to recover that lost sense. This cannot be done merely or mainly by priests and ministers. It must be done by clear-sighted loyal laymen who bring to these problems the same earnest thought that they give to their business concerns. We need a few thousand men who will seek first the Kingdom of Heaven, even if it means that their earthly prospects become less bright. It is the Will of God that men should be at home and at peace in this lovely world. God wills it. We must will it too.

HERBERT LEGGATE.



CHRIST THE KING
The Chapel of St. Stephen's Services Club.

TOC H AND CLUBS FOR SERVICE MEN

Some members will remember Capt. R. A. C. RADCLIFFE as the first Warden of Talbot House Club for Seafaring Boys at Southampton. Since then he has been concerned with Boys' Clubs in the North. Now he writes from the point of view of an Army Welfare Officer.

THE Editor has asked me to write a few lines on the way in which I think the Toc H units in this country can best help to meet the very urgent need for Service Men's Clubs which has arisen as a result of the war.

I am glad to have the opportunity, as my experience as Welfare Officer at an Infantry Training Centre during the last seven months has convinced me that a good club, or—better still—clubs, in the neighbouring town or village is not only an essential part of any proper welfare scheme for men, but is every bit as important as are good institutes in the barracks or camp where the men are quartered. This is because practically all men, and particularly those who are only civilians in disguise, want to get away from their military surroundings, as soon as the day's parades are over, and prefer to walk up and down the wettest and dullest streets rather than stay in their quarters for the evening. In this respect, as in many others, soldiers and airmen resemble sailors, whose eagerness to go ashore—however uninviting that shore may be—is too well known to need emphasis.

It is, of course, not the streets they like in the great majority of cases; it is the getting away from the disciplinary atmosphere, and the first aim of every Service Men's Club Committee should, therefore, be to make their rooms as homely and civilianlike as possible. Secondly, they should endeavour to give their club a spirit of friendship and welcome; where men can feel that they count as individuals, and not just so many men wanting so many cups of tea, or meat pies, or whatever it may be. The importance of that personal touch cannot be over-emphasised; it means such a lot to men who have been suddenly uprooted from all their home surroundings and feel their individuality disappearing in the inevitable impersonality of Service life and discipline.

But let no one imagine that by friendship and welcome I mean hearty handshakes and

cheery greetings, though the latter may be all right at times; rather do I mean a careful study of the men's needs, and a willing desire by the staff to do things in the men's service, at whatever inconvenience to themselves and the club routine.

Let me give an instance of what I am driving at. In the Soldiers' Club with which I am particularly connected, a steward takes the men's letters to the G.P.O., half a mile away, every night, wet or fine, after the club closes, so that the letters may catch the last post out—a bit of practical service which tells the men, far better than any words or handshakes can do, that they are truly the club's guests. Clubs for Service men should, in fact, be Clubs of Service.

These two most important aims are, very fortunately, independent of the amount of money available and the size of the premises, but the more practical activities of the club will, of necessity, be governed by those material considerations. Every club committee should, therefore, study carefully the actual needs of the Service men in the locality their club is going to serve before deciding on the amenities they are going to provide. For instance, in one club a good library may be an almost essential service, while in another it may be a waste of valuable money and space, owing to the existence of a well run library in the Men's Institutes. But, generally speaking, the principal club needs of Service men all over the world vary little, and can be arranged fairly safely in the following order of importance:—

1. Canteen.
2. Writing and Reading Rooms.
3. Games Room.
4. Quiet Room.

At the end of the article I have appended a few brief notes on the organisation of these rooms that may be of help to some people without experience.



Off duty in a Toc H Services Club

Obviously, every club will not be able to provide all these amenities, nor is it necessary that they should do so, but I do not think any club stands a great chance of success—or deserves to do so—unless it runs a good canteen where fairly solid food can be bought.

Let all Toc H members take to heart the fact that a soldier—and I think this applies to sailors and airmen too—has his last big meal in the middle of the day, that his tea is a light meal served at 4.30 p.m., and that, therefore, he wants in the evening as solid a supper as he can afford to pay for, and he will not be satisfied with a cup of tea and a few biscuits, unless he is quite broke—and then he usually stays in barracks and buys it at the N.A.A.F.I. Canteen, or goes to bed early without!

It will usually be desirable to put the canteen and the games in the same room, and, if at all possible, the men should be encouraged

to bring their girl friends into this room, leaving the other rooms private to the men only. It is absurd, more particularly in wartime, to treat the men as if they were monks, and to ignore the fact that nearly every Service man “collects” a temporary girl friend in every place he goes to, providing always, of course, there are enough to go round! The chances of that relationship remaining decent, as I believe the great majority of them really want it to be, are greatly enhanced if the two can meet together in the club, rather than in the darkened streets or fields. At the club already referred to, Service men can bring in their A.T.S. girl friends, and also, at the week-ends any relations and friends who come to visit them—two greatly appreciated privileges.

In conclusion, a word about the main ways in which Toc H can help in this important work.

Firstly, in places where no club exists but the need for one is apparent, they can either draw public attention to the need, and help to get together the necessary committee to form the club, or they can themselves organise and run the club. The course they choose will depend obviously on local conditions.

Secondly, where a club has already been started they can either offer to help in the running of the club, as stewards, etc., or, if the club is well staffed, they may start another on their own, if they feel the need exists. My own opinion is that in a town where a good big Service Club has been organised, there will always be some men who would prefer the quiet of a small club, and the opportunity of meeting other men round the fireside, with whom they can discuss not only "cabbages and kings," but also the things of the spirit; and I would regard the running of such clubs as the work for which Toc H members are particularly well-suited, both on account of the kind of premises they possess and the manner of men they are.

In this club work, Toc H has a great opportunity to help Service men; many units and individuals are already doing so splendidly. I hope all who possibly can will lend a hand without delay, because, in time of war particularly, the swift hours of chance do not return.

NOTES

CANTEEN

1. Run by women where practicable. They always do it far more efficiently than men, and their presence, provided they are the right sort, helps to give a pleasant, homely atmosphere to a club.

2. Food served from behind a counter, and eaten at a table, whenever possible.
3. A price list always on view.
4. Medicines like aspirins, vegetable laxatives, etc., should be given, where funds permit.

WRITING ROOM

1. Writing paper and envelopes given free, if possible.
2. Writing paper, large and lined.
3. Stamps on sale.
4. Large tables with plenty of elbow room.
5. A post-box in the club, *cleared regularly*.

READING ROOM

1. Fill the room with all the easy chairs it will hold. My club began with six, artistically arranged; but now the room looks like a second-hand easy chair store, but not one of the thirty easy chairs is ever empty for many minutes.
2. Keep a cheery coal fire in the winter.
3. Cater for all sorts of papers, but do not let the room become a dumping ground for tracts and pamphlets!

4. Run a library if the men need it. The local Public Library will almost certainly lend books.

GAMES ROOM

1. All games kept in good order, and easily accessible; not broken dart flights, cracked table-tennis balls and missing draughts, or, everything so carefully locked away that nobody ever uses them.

QUIET ROOM

1. Useful for discussions, lectures, committee meetings, etc.
2. A photographer can use this room to take the men's photographs. Very popular.

GENERAL NOTES

1. If women are to be admitted, remember separate lavatory accommodation will be required.
2. The ventilation of the rooms is very important, and so is warmth, at the right season!
3. A good caretaker is essential.
4. Adequate cloak-room arrangements must be made at the start to prevent gas-marks, coats, caps, badges, etc., being 'lost.' At my club there is a special cloak-room with a man always on duty.
5. The club should be open every evening, and in the afternoons as well at the week-ends, if possible.

R. A. C. R.

THE ELDER BRETHREN

On Active Service

EVANS.—Lost in H.M. Submarine *Starlet*, W. E. H. Evans, of Swindon. Elected 21.7.'38.

Goss.—In May, died of wounds in France, EDWARD GOSS, Driver, R.A.S.C.

MEADOWS.—In June, lost in H.M. Trawler *Rifsness*, PETER E. MEADOWS, Ordinary Signaller, one-time Secretary of Reading Branch. Elected 8.11.'38.

WATSON.—On December 14, killed in

action, C. WATSON, Sunderland Branch. Elected 17.7.'36.

* * * *

BENNETT.—On May 2, G. A. BENNETT, a member of Sheringham Branch. Elected 16.6.'38.

COOPER.—In June, ANTONY T. COOPER, one-time Warden of Mark I.

STRONG.—On May 1, WILLIAM STRONG, Treasurer of North Petherton Group. Elected 18.7.'34.

IN THE SERVICE OF TRUTH

"Responsibility"

TOC H, we hope, has never claimed to have a monopoly in the things it believes and tries to do. It may have found new ways of expressing old ideas which have caught men's imaginations, it has offered them congenial and unconventional ways of putting their ideas into action. But both the ideas and the desire to carry them out are as old as the Christian Gospel and are shared by multitudes of men, women and societies. It is good that we should know our allies and be able to recognise them when we meet them.

One such group of people, newly formed, who stand for the same things as we do is called 'Responsibility.' It is good that our members should know something about it, for they may get in touch with it and have a chance of working with it. A keen sense of responsibility—"personal, national, international"—is its aim. One of its pamphlets puts the task before each one of us in its shortest terms: "DEMOCRACY—you must justify it; PEACE—you must make sacrifices for it; THE FUTURE—you must create it."

"We believe," says this group, "that each individual, according to his capacity, must take a conscious and active part in the life of the community and the future of the world. We are confident that there is now available in England and in Europe a stock of courage, goodwill and imagination more than adequate to the problems that war has roused and that peace must solve . . . We are prepared to examine and further any private plan or public policy which offers a sane prospect of improvement in education, housing and other fundamental social conditions. We have no political or denominational bias. We are not affiliated to any party, movement or organisation, though we are in touch with those who share our aims and are ready to co-operate with them as fully as possible. We seek to recognise and fulfil our responsibilities to God and to our fellows, and to waken a similar sense of responsibility in others, so far as our influence may reach."

There are three lines—all of which are familiar to Toc H members—along which 'Responsibility' seeks to take action. They are thus summed up:

"Firstly, individuals must have some force within themselves which will enable them to overcome the sufferings of the ensuing months. They should have a Christian faith within them that would prevent bitterness creeping into their minds, and one which would give them the power to build newly and strongly out of the sacrifices they are making.

"In the second place, democracy, in the highest sense of the word, is the best form of government, since it gives the greatest degree of freedom to individuals, enabling them in their turn to give more to the community. In order to convince the world, as well as the German nation, of this, there are many reforms in this country which must be carried through before we can preach to the outside world.

"Thirdly, if people are to have balanced and generous ideas about a peace at the end of the war, they must begin to think, discuss, and educate themselves about current proposals and aims."

How does 'Responsibility' set to work? Their first intention is to provide speakers for meetings and lectures, to provoke discussion and set people thinking. They have already found, as Toc H has always found, that when people get together and begin sincerely to speak their minds to one another, they soon want to *do* something, to express their ideals in direct and corporate service. One North Country audience, for instance, after listening to a talk on housing by one of 'Responsibility's' speakers, and studying two models of their town, one as it is and one as it might be, which she had brought to the meeting, banded themselves together to work for the improvement of the place. In another place a meeting found vent in the members of Responsibility taking hold of a local boys' club, which was breaking down from lack of leadership, and putting it on its feet again by their nightly personal service.

Anyone who would like further information or wishes to get a speaker from 'Responsibility,' if it can be arranged, should write to The Secretary, 'Responsibility,' 10, Cornwall Terrace, London, N.W.1.

Thinking it out

In the early months of the war, as readers know, Toc H Headquarters produced several multigraphed sheets to help members' private reading and units' discussions on the problems of the moment. Many individuals and units applied for these and found them useful. With the great increase of war work the small staff at Headquarters has been unable to continue this series of leaflets as was intended. In any case to have done so would have duplicated, probably less effectively, the work being done by other bodies whose main business is to teach and to help people to think things out for themselves. One such body is the Association for Education in Citizenship. They are issuing a series of typed leaflets, similar to ours, of study outlines for discussion groups. The first—on '*What is Democracy?*'—has reached us and is excellent. It costs 2d. (good value for money in these days) and consists of three foolscap sheets, typed on both sides, which

give outlines for a series of six discussions—1. What democracy means to the individual citizen; 2. The working of democratic government; 3. The party system; 4. Fascism and Nazism attack democracy; 5. Democracy and economic equality; 6. The citizen's responsibility in democracy. The points are set out very concisely and clearly and questions are asked which will give any gathering of our members 'furiously to think' and no doubt hotly to discuss. When the 'outside speaker' fails—as he mostly does in war-time—material is ready to hand here for a series of lively and profitable evenings. The back page of the leaflet gives a good list of books and pamphlets and a set of very sensible 'hints for discussion groups.' Try it!

The Association also provides a leaflet (price 3d.) giving a list of other organisations which have produced courses of study. Apply to the Association for Education in Citizenship, 10, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

The Church in the World

1. *Should Missions go on?*
By Basil Mathews.
2. *Chinese Christians face their war.*
By Stanley H. Dixon.
3. *The Cost of Fellowship.*
By J. McLeod Campbell.
4. *Colonies and the Christian Conscience.*
By Margaret Read.

War-time Pamphlets, published by the Edinburgh House Press. 3d. each.

The first three of these war-time pamphlets deal with the work and extension of the Christian Church overseas. It is a curious fact that, although when we meet a Toc H man from China, India or Africa we invariably ask him how Toc H is getting on there, we rarely enquire about the Church there. These pamphlets tell us some startling facts. It may be that our churches at home have got into a groove and that there is not as much life in them as there ought to be, but this certainly cannot be said of the church in many parts of the world. Do

you know, for example, that some of the Chinese churches hold an annual review of their membership and make just the kind of effort to maintain and improve their quality that we do in our own Toc H units? Do you know that it is Christianity which is revolutionising the social position of the so-called untouchable class in India? There are many such facts which it would be foolish not to add to our knowledge in the present struggle against the forces of evil. That is why these three pamphlets are recommended.

No. 4 will help the harassed Programme Secretary to plan his unit's activities. If he makes the right use of it, his members will know a little more about our Colonial Empire than they did before. One of the things which astonishes foreigners visiting this country is the widespread indifference and ignorance about the Colonial Empire. Toc H ought not to be ignorant at a time when a deeper sense of national responsibility is so greatly needed.

M. B. E.

OUR COMRADES IN THE LEPROSY FIELD

AT the Annual General Meeting of B.E.L.R.A. on May 6, much of interest to Toc H members was said, and convincing tribute paid to the spirit and usefulness of its volunteers who are carrying on the crusade against leprosy in Nigeria and elsewhere.

Mr. Malcolm McDonald, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, who was in the Chair, in the course of his address said: "A great deal of heroic work is being done in connection with leprosy and I suppose that workers in this leprosy campaign are examples of as unselfish devotion to duty as are being given in any field of human endeavour to-day. Those who do stop to think of the workers far out in the field must realise that often they must feel very far away. Sometimes they feel very lonely in their work, and I feel sure that sometimes they even feel that they have been just a little forgotten."

Sir William Peel, formerly Governor of Hong Kong, the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Association, and Sir Frank Carter, the Honorary Treasurer, referred gratefully and sympathetically to the lay workers, the latter ending his address as follows: "Finally, I would repeat my appeal of last year for Sponsors for our Toc H men to take the place of generous friends who have done their share in the past. To these and to present Sponsors we are deeply grateful, as the work done by and through our Toc H volunteers is now a large and valuable part of the activities of the Association. The Founder Padre of Toc H continues to give us his inspiring help. The Toc H organisation has now many claims on its members in connection with war work, but we trust that amongst them they will not forget these comrades who are working in the wilds for their leper fellow-subjects."

Tubby also spoke; the gist of his remarks will be found in the following extract from a letter recently sent by him to the Rapaki Group in New Zealand: "I need not assure you of my profound conviction that where Toc H is well and truly founded the Glory

of our Lord is its chief aim, and its true work is to reclaim for Him men who are eager to do Christian Service. I know no finer form of Toc H work than that which has been dealing with the lepers. The Toc H volunteers in leper colonies have my supreme respect and deep regard. Their work is very near our Lord's own heart, and if you feel inclined to lend a hand, please get in touch with the authorities of Toc H—Belra as the work is called. To-day, amid the urgencies of war, this vital Christian task is in grave danger of losing its appeal to thinking men, and yet, the more we think and pray about it the more determined must become our view that work like this is in the Love of God—a great Crusade of healing in His Name. Up here in Orkney, we must face the war, and we are thankful for New Zealand's help. May I plead with any friends of mine, that this great work of cure and comfort to the whole world of lepers must go on. Forgive my writing so much on this subject, especially to you, a fine young Group, with many forms of Toc H work in hand. I do so for the very simple reason that any letter now may be the last, and I would rather plead for leprosy than any other cause within Toc H. The fact that you are free throughout New Zealand of this appalling plague is not intended to render you neglectful of its existence. Science and religion are united in urging upon every thinking man the solemn obligation to assist, not only to deliver Europe from fear and from the vile oppression, but also so to rebuild civilisation that it can, in true ways of peaceful progress, unite in Christ's clear call to heal the leper."

Movements of workers

The chief movements of workers are the transfer of Frank Bye from Zaria to Uzua-koli, the departure of Norman Crayford for the last-named station, and the arrival home on leave of Clem Wills and Celyn Evans. Both of these will be available for meetings after a short holiday.

TOC H PUBLICATIONS

*All communications regarding publications should be sent to the Registrar,
Toc H, High Street, Swindon. Postage is extra on all publications unless otherwise stated.*

BOOKS

- TALES OF TALBOT HOUSE. By Tubby. 1s.
PLAIN TALES FROM FLANDERS. By Tubby. Longmans, 3s. 6d.
TOC H UNDER WEIGH. By P. W. Monie. New Ed., Limp Linen, 1s.; 10s. per dozen.
BETWEEN TWO OPINIONS. By P. W. Monie. Boards, 1s.
TOWARDS NEW LANDFALLS. By Hubert Secretan. Boards, 1s.
THE SMOKING FURNACE AND THE BURNING LAMP. Edited by Tubby. Longmans, Paper, 2s. 6d.; Cloth, 4s.
A BIRTHDAY BOOK. Twenty-one years of Toc H. Illustrated. 176 pp. 2s.
A TREASURY OF PRAYERS AND PRAISES FOR USE IN TOC H (Revised). 9d. each.
POCKETFUL OF PRAYERS. Revised Ed. 1s.
LONDON BELOW BRIDGES. By Hubert Secretan. 3s. 6d.
TOC H INDIA AND BURMA. 6d. each.
ARTIFEX: THE CRAFTSMAN IN TOC H. 6d.
GARDENS OF FLANDERS. Talbot House and the War Cemeteries. Illustrated. 6d.
THE BRIDGE BUILDERS. 1s. post free.
LINKMEN. Parts I and II. 1s. each post free.

PAMPHLETS

- A FEW FACTS FOR NEW FRIENDS. 2 pp. Free. Post free.
A TALK ON TOC H, as broadcast by Ian W. Macdonald. 4 pp. Free. Post free.
TOC H DEFINED. 1d. each; 9d. per dozen.
CONCERNING TOC H. 2d. each; 1s. 6d. per dozen.
1. *Talbot House*. 16 pp.
2. *The Re-Birth*. 12 pp.
3. *The First Ten Years*. 8 pp.
4. *The Main Resolution*. 12 pp.
5. *The Lamp*. 16 pp.
6. *Fellowship*. 12 pp.
7. *Thinking Fairly*. 12 pp.
"I SERVE." How a man can help boys. 2d.
A HYMN SHEET FOR TOC H SERVICES. 4s. 6d. per 100. Post free.
A SERVICE OF LIGHT AND OF REDEDICATION IN TOC H. 9d. per dozen. 4s. per 100.

HANDBOOKS

- BUILDING TOC H. 3d.
THE ROYAL CHARTER OF TOC H. 3d.
THE TOC H PADRE. By H. F. S. 6d.
PILOTS. By A. G. C. 3d.
"JOBS." By G. A. L. 3d.
THE TREASURER IN TOC H. 3d.
DISTRICT TEAMS. By G. A. L. 3d.
TOC H IN THE ROYAL NAVY. 3d.
TOC H IN THE ARMY. 2d.
TOC H IN THE R.A.F. 3d.
OVER THERE. A little guide for Pilgrims to the Old House. 6d.
THE ANNUAL REPORT OF TOC H. April, 1940. Free.
A TALK ABOUT TOC H (to Naval members). 1d. each.

MUSIC

- THE TOC H SONG BOOK. 135 songs, words and music. 1s.; 10s. per dozen.
NEWCASTLE SONG SHEET (No. 1). 1d. each; 3s. 6d. per 50.
GO FORTH WITH GOD, words and music. 4d. each.

MISCELLANEOUS

- "TOC H ACROSS THE WORLD." Map showing all overseas units. 40 x 25 ins. 2s.
SET OF FIVE CARDS. Suitable for framing: Main Resolution. Objects of the Association. The Toc H Prayer. Initiation to Membership. Ceremony of Light. 6d. per set.
NOTE PAPER for Districts, Branches and Groups. 1s. 3d. per 100 sheets; 5s. 6d. per ream. Postcards: 1s. per 100.
HEADED NOTICE FORMS. 1d. each; 6d. per dozen.
IDENTITY DISCS, round, white or coloured, printed 'Toc H,' with space for name; safety-pin attachment. 25 for 11d.; 100 for 3s. 6d.

BADGES OF MEMBERSHIP

- BUTTONHOLE BADGES. 6d.; 5s. per dozen to Branch and Group Secretaries.
WRISTLET BADGES. For Service members only. Metal badge complete with strap, 2s.

THE JOURNAL

- THE TOC H JOURNAL. Monthly, 3d.; Annual Subscription 3s. 6d. post free. Supplied to Secretaries for free distribution among their members serving in H.M. Forces and among Services Clubs, etc. 1s. 6d. per dozen. Write the Registrar.

TOC H IN THE B.E.F.

In spite of losses, Toc H work in the B.E.F. will go on. The following articles, which cannot be obtained on the spot, are still urgently needed:—

Table Games

Playing Cards

Dartboards

Carpet Slippers

Gifts should be addressed to :

Toc H (B.E.F.) c/o Mark V,
Bassett, Southampton.